Her eleters are spinning all day long;

off o her waking some, the first ewest warning
of daylight come, is the cheerful song.
To the hum of the wheel, in the early morning.
Berifut the gentle, red-cheeked boy.

On his way to school, preps in at the gate;
in weat, white pinafore, preped and coy,
Biseresches a hand to her bashful mate

And under the clms, a practing pair, Toggther they go, through glimmer and gloom; tall deduce bark to ber, dreaming there In the low-raftered g-ret-room:
The hum of the wheel and the summer weather.
The heart's het trouble, and love's beginning.
And now it is she herself that is spinning.

With the bloom of youth on check and lip,
Tarning the sook's with the flushing pin,
Twisting the thread from the spindle tip,
Stretching it out and winding it in,
To and fro, with a blithesome tread,
Singleg she goes, and her heart is full,
And many a long drawn golden thread
Of fancy is spin with the shining wool.

Her heher sile in his favorite place,
Puffing his pipe by the chimney side;
Through curing clouds his hindly face
Glows upon her with love and price.
Lulled hy the wheel, in the old arm-chair
Her mother is musing, cut in inp,
With beautiful drouping head, and hair
Whitening under her snow-white cap.

One by one, to the grave, to the bridgl.

They have followed her abiters from the door;
Now they are old, and she is their field:
It all comes back on her heart once more.
In the autumn dusk the hearth gleams brightly,
The wheel is set by the stadowy wall.

A hand at the jatch. "Its lifted lightly,
And in walk's Benjie, manly and tall.

hair is placed; the old man tips The plicher and brings his cholest fruit
Brile basks in the base, and sips.
And tells his story, and joints his flute:
O, sweet the tunes, the talk, the laughter!
They fill the hour with a glowing itde;
But sweeter the siill, deno moments after,
When she is alone by Brujie's side.

But once with angry words they part :
O, then the weary, weary days!
Ever with resiless, wreiched heart,
Plying her task, she turns to seze
Far up the read; and early and late.
She barks for a footatep at the door,
And starts at the goat that awines the gate,
And prays for Benjie, who comes no more.

Her fault? O Renjie! and could you steel. Your thoughts toward one who loved you Solac she seeks in the whiring wheel,
Is duly and love that sighten wee;
Striving with labor, not in vali,
To drive away the dull day e dreariness,— Of a deeper grief in the body's weariness.

Proud, and petted, and spotled was she:
A word, and all her life is changed!

Bis wavering love too easily
In the great gay city grows estranged:
One year; she sits in the old church pew;
A reatile, a marmur,—O Berothy! hide
Your face and shut from your soul the view!
'Pis Barlie leading a white-veiled bride!

Now father and mother have long been dead,
And the bride sleeps under a churchyard stone
And a bent old man with grizzled head
Walks up the long dim asize alone.
Years blur to a mist; and Dorothy
Sits doubting betwirt the gheat she seems
And the phantom of youth, more real than she,
That meets her there in that haunt of dreams.

Bright young Dorothy, idolized daughter, Sought by many a youthful adorer, Life, like a new-riseo dawn on the water, Shiting an endices vista before her! Old Mata Dorothy, wrinkled and gray, Groping grader the farm-house caves,— And like is a brief November day.

That sets on a world of withered leaves ! Yet faithfainess in the humblest part Is better at last than proud success, And patience and love in a chastened heart Are pearls more precious than happiness. And in that morning when she shall wake

To the spring time freshness of youth again,
All trouble will seem but a flying fa.k.s.,
And lifelong sorrow a breatn on the pane.

—Allantic Santhly.

MUSCELLANEOUS.

BURIED IN AN AVALANCHE.

A Upper party we were that day, April ASCH as we tramped along the road berg Mountains, lying near Innspruck. Our party consisted of five students from Heidelberg, three German, one English, making a walking tour through some of

black, and called himself doctor-and then the sudden storm-he yanishes-and the avalanche!

io, then, do you think he was?" " Rush I' he answered, crossing himself; speak not so loud;" then, crossing himsolf again, he whispered softly, "Doctor

The three Germans smoked on in thoughtful silence; and I was about to The three Germans smoked on in thoughtful silence; and I was about to make some more inquiries into the matter —but Tom Rebinson, who had no taste for the supernatural, stood up, glass in hand, and broke the silence with—

"Then, boys, let's drink to the health of Doctor Faustus, and go to bed. The more we sleep to night the better we shall climb to-morrow."

After this we retired in good order.

The matter over. Before they arrived, I took the first opportunity to examine in private the note-book I had found. It was written in Euglish, the first part of the book containing scientific notes, and the rest being diary, of which more anon.

The strain of the chief men of the chief men of the village to come that evening and form only strength to work about an hour in the tunnel. If I thought that I was mear the surface, I would try to struggle upward and reach it or perish.

"Nistu Day.—Yesterday made a furious attempt to dig my way upward, easting the snow behind me; but all in vain; after an hour's strggle I fell back, fainting, into the snow beneath, and the result After this we retired in good order.

The next morning, after an early break-About noon we had reached a very considerable height, and, after passing through a grove of firs, came in sight of a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents, which were as followed in a scene could, the contents are contents as a scene could be contents. a grove of firs, came in sight of a scene could, of devastation just above us. It was the lows:

he Lerrysburg Journal.



VOL. XVIII.-NO. 14. PERRYSBURG, WOOD CO., OHIO, FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1870.

\$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

and proceeded to lunch; for which neal our morning's climb had given us a most excellent preparation. After hunch, in spite of the remonstrances of the guide, we resolved to go on as near as possible to the fallen avalanche—and so forward we marched, the guide bringing up the return. We had advanced so far that we stood close by the side of the snow white pile when the culd at a stood close by the side of the snow white we marched, the guide bringing up the rear. We had advanced so far that we stood close by the side of the snow white pile when the guide shouted in a voice of horror: "Back! back! it is moving."

Round we whealed, and double-quick dashed away from our perilious station, leaping from rock to rock, tumbling down, rolling and sliding down to escape the threatened rush, until at length we gained our former stopping place; and then with

leaping from rock to rock, tumbling down, rolling and sliding down to escape the threatened rush, until at length we gained our former stopping place; and then with panting breath we turned about to witness the following spectacle:

Over the edge of the cliff were tumb-

ing great lumps of snow, and slowly fol-Faster and faster it moved, and the cliff was now hidden by the cloud of snow, which broke into pleces at its edge, and angely dashed itself over into the abyss. At length its velocity became tremendous, and awe struck we stood speechlessly gazing upon the terrific scene. Huge masses of snow were huried into the air—the tall firs were spapped in two, and fused—we became unconscious of the dig me out—no, that is boneless—they lapse of time, and, when the whole was over, we could hardly form an idea of how long the phenomenon had lasted.

The noise gradually subsided, while now and then a boom down in the valley and to think of dying without having acand then a boom down in the valley an-nounced that pieces were still falling. nounced that pieces were still falling. But after a while alience reigned again, and we began to recover our scattered senses, and to notice the wonderful change before us. Where lay that monster but a little while before was now nearly a level field of broken snow, trunks of broken trees here and there protruding, and bowlders which had resisted the power of the avalanche. A considerable distance off, at that part of the avalanche which had been the last to move, we noticed some better the dark, except when I wish to at that part of the avalanche which had been the last to move, we noticed something which appeared like the ruins of a building. As it was now perfectly safe to advance, we went towards this spot—and, on reaching it, there sure enough we found a broken-down chilet. It was a small building, although very stoutly particle, etc.—all digestible. Water is small building, although very stoutly particle, etc.—all digestible. Water is can get from the snow. Well, I must built, and had probably been used by the chamois hunters as a sleeping place. A large rock stood just behind it, over which the avalanche of the year before had passed, completely burying the hut. That it was not carried along by the snow this time was due to its situation. Had it been fifty yards farther down the slope, it must have been torn up and its shattered beams hurled over the precipice; but as it was, the snow had slid away and left it standing. The roof was stove in, and the coveriet. I have supped off the cheese, and like it. standing. The roof was stove in, and the coveriet. I have supped off the cheese, the root was stove in, and the upright beams forced spart in various diarcetions, and snow was piled in heaps around it, completely blocking up the doorway. Of course we were filled with imagine; I curiosity as to what might be inside, and we waded around it, endeavoring to ob-tain a view of the interior. One at length

"Anything there?" we asked. He turned without speaking, his face pale and full of horror, and came staggering down to where we were standing.
"What is it?" we anxiously inquired.
"A corpse," he whispered, "is sitting there!"

in the side of the building.

and one (myself) American. We had For a moment or two we stood speech-studied together during the long winter less, with a kind of awe at the thought of For a moment or two we stood speech backs and alpenstocks in our hands, were a human being near to hear his call for that lonely prisoner dying there without help, and now so wonderfully exhumed the mountains of Switzerland. We were in our presence by the mighty power of bound for the little town, or rather village, Nature. But then, Tom, who was a med of Heltelswach, a few miles from Inns-pruck, where we intended to pass the night, ship of the dead, roused us by a proposal and on the following day make the ascent to clear the anow from the door-way and of one of the highest peaks in that region. get inside. After the first shock had We had just direct at a road-side inn, and passed away we agreed to his proposition, of the hut. I mean the tunnel to be now, refreshed and enlivened by the land- and cagerly set to work with sticks and about four feet square; but how far I can lord's good beer, were walking rapidly hands to get away enough snow to allow us a passage; it was a long and tedious about the refuse snow. Find I can tread notes of our college songs. The road was labor, but was at length accomplished, and the air fresh and invigorating, and the entrance stood partly open. With clong, making the air ring with lively noise of our college songs. The road was labor, but was at length accomplished, good, and the air fresh and invigorating, and the entrance stood partly open. With and at about six o'clock that evening we are indefined by the state of horror we entered the first state of the sta reached our stopping place for the night the hut, Tom taking the lead. And there, sitting upon a rough stool, the head bent After an excellent supper, and having down and resting upon an caken table, of my imprisonment. My appetite seems engaged our guide for the next day, we was a dead body, dressed in a suit of black to be unimpaired; on the contrary, rather engaged our guide for the next day, we sat down to a foaming tankard of beer and our evening pipe, and listened to the stories with which our worthy host was ready and willing to entertain us. He told of chamois hunts, of the peasant's life upon the Alps, of avalanches, narrow escapes, and lives lost in the furious storms upon the mountains. One of his anecdofce interested us greatly.

"About five months ago," he said, "a stranger spent the night here, and the features were perfectly distinguishable—so much so that when the guide looked upon them, he cried out, "Mcin Gott! come away! the doctor!" But we immediately began to make preparations for removing the body, and while doing so made several discoveries. There was in one corner about a quarter of a large Swiss cheese—in the fireplace the remains of a small fire—upon the ascent has to be so gradual that I fear I "About five months ago," he said, "a stranger spent the night here, and the the remains of a small fire—upon the table was an old off lantern, and I perhais guide; a snow storm arose—he was separated from his guide, who has guide and the stump of a lead pencil. This harribly slow work, and the ascent has to be so gradual that I fear I shall never accomplish it. Still it gives me exercise and occupation, which re was separated from his guide, who searched for him a long time in vair.

Then there came down a tremendous avalanche, and the guide and a particulars about the man; but there was no time to read it then, as evening was rapidly coming on. We made a rough bier of boughs, and, lowering his voice and assuming a mysterious air, he added:

"It was a very strange thing, and it is not safe to talk about him."

"Not safe t and why not?" we asked in astonishment.

"Ah," he replied, "there was something very mysterious about him; he spoke but very little—he was dressed all in our lifeless burden in one of the private of the same and beaving with due decorum.

"Buth Day.—Have just managed to worry down a slice of cheese for breakting and the following of worry down a slice of cheese for breakting and the following of bourny and the following of bourny, and the following the village the unusual sight attracted every ene, and we were soon followed by a procession of men and boys—all, however, keeping sillating out. Have only made about four the tunnel for to-day, as my strength has given out. Have only made about four the tunnel for to-day, as my strength has given out. Have only made about four the tunnel for to-day, as my strength has given out. Have only made about four the tunnel for to-day, as my strength has given out. Have only made about four the feet more in length and one in ascent. Am still hungry, and feel rather the figure 9, says a German writer, plays an especia little-he was dressed all in our lifeless burden in one of the private

> more than mortal, and had vanished that slice. It was smolry, and not very palata-day with a grand crash of the elements, ble, but still was a sort of variety, and I and in a flash of snow instead of fire. The could eat it. It is all I have eaten to day, real fact gave a too sad ending to his mys-

After supper the magistrates and some is that I have still more to do in clearing fast, we started off in high spirits on our way up the mountain, laughing and chatting together, and occasionally halting in silent admiration of the magnificent panoramas which were brought to view as we ascended from one chill to another. After the others had spoken I came forward and produced the book, we ascended from one chill to another. After the others had spoken I story. After the others had spoken I prevailed, and I crawled back here. Am resolved not to give up until absolutely overcome. The cheese has become leath-

of devastation just above us. It was the remains of an avalanche, a vast snow slide, which had come thundering down from the peak above, and now lay as if resting from its tremendous leap and gathering fiesh power. Yet still the huge mass seemed threatening another rusb from the top of the chiff on which it lay, over a precipious a short failure below, and to the edge of which it extended. We stood watching it for some time, almost expecting to see the pile move before our eyes, and hard itself into the abyss hundreds of have niways taken a great interest in length was seized and dragged up

would be unsafe to attempt to cross over it, or even to approach very near; that this was the avaiance of which cur host had told us the night before. It had come down from above and ledged here; the snows of the past winter had been gradually increasing its weight, and now the weather had become so warm that it might at any moment slide over the cliff. We therefore sat down where we were, unloaded our provisions from the knapsacks, and proceeded to lunch; for which meal our norming's climb had given us a most of the past winter had become as warm that it might at any moment slide over the cliff. We therefore sat down where we were, unloaded our provisions from the knapsacks, and proceeded to lunch; for which meal our norming's climb had given us a most of this mountain and butanical curtost-instant and b

orial staff a father and his five sons,

behold an avalanche tearing down toward me. In my terror I dashed into the hut, when, with a crash which shook every beam and partly stove in the roof, the avalanche passed over it, and I was in total darkness. After recovering from my Here the writing stopped. The listeners draw a long breath, and for a few mo-

first shock, I endeavored in every possible way to get out, but in vain: snow is on every side and above me, through which "This account," notes during the reading, was the first to "This account," said he, "would be of —the tall firs were spapped in two, and went whirling along in the general chaos, amid a noise which reverberated among the cliffs like the mingling of a thousand thunder storms. Our senses were considered to the conclusion that a healthy man, under good hygicale surroundings, might maintain his existence for twenty days or more upon cheese alone, since lays or more upon cheese alone, since of light and fresh sir, has by his record lived nearly fourteen days. How in the world he could have lived so long under the circumstances is a wonder."

"Ah," said my host, meditatively, while

filling his pipe, "but he was a scotchcomplished any great work. Still, let me see what hope of life I have, and take an On the following day the funeral took

place, and we deposited the remains in the public tomb until actice could be given to the attorney whose name was mentioned in the diary. After we had each taken a copy of the manuscript, we placed it among the archives of the vil-lage, where it still is preserved as a curiosity, and where any inquisitive traveler may obtain access to it to this day.—

Next followed the discoveries in Cali and like it. fornia, February 9, 1848, and in Australia. "November 1st.—I have had a good February 12, 1851, which added enor sleep. It is not cold here, as one would mously to the gold production. In 1853 the imagine; I do not suffer in the least, amount in existence was computed at Neither do I suffer for want of air, as 1 \$3,000,000,000; and in 1850 it was \$4,000,

had expected. It must be that the air 000,000. permeates between the particles of snow From From the commencement of the Christ succeeded in mounting to the top of the in sufficient quantity to keep me alive. iau era to the discovery of America, it snow bank, and peeped in through a rift. Made my breakfast of cheese this morn-was estimated that gold had been taken ing, and enjoyed it. It seems to be easily from the surface and mined to the amount digested. I am getting so used to the of \$3,800,000,000. From that date to the darkness, that I can perceive the outlines of everything about me. I wonder if I sia adds \$746,000,000, and California and could make a tunnel through the snow, Australia \$2,000,000,000 more. The Australia \$2,000,000,000 more. The amount of gold at present in existence is gradually ascending until I reach the sur-face. That would be digging a hole estimatel at \$5,950,000,000. The quantity beginning at the bottom—a feat I have never yet known to be accomplished. I of gold and silver coin of all denominations in all quarters of the globe, is set down by the best authorities at from three to will try it, however, and it will give me ur hundred million pounds sterling, and " Four o'clock, P. M .- Have made my the quantity of plate and ornaments at about \$400,000,000. dinner off a large slice of cheese. It is really a very good article of diet. Have In the reign of Darius gold was thir

been digging my tunnel and carrying the snow into the house. I commenced at teen times more valuable, weight for weight, than silver. In the time of Plato the door, and proceeded but a few feet. It is a glow process, as my shovel con-sists of a piece of bark tern from the wall t was twelve times more valuable. In bat of Julius Cesar gold was only nine times more valuable, owing, perhaps, to the enormous quantities of gold seized by of the hut. I mean the tunnel to be him in his wars. It is a natural question to ask what became of the gold and silver? A paper read before the Poly-technic Association by Dr. Stephens, recently, is calculated to meet this inquiry He says of our annual gold product, full 15 per cent is melted down for now, as I am suffering from a sick head sche, probably due to my hearty dinner. manufacture; 35 per cent goes to Europe; 25 per cent to Cuba; 15 per cent to Brazil; 5 per cent direct to China, Japan, and the Indies; leaving but 5 per cent for circulation in this country. Of NOVEMBER 3d -This is the fifth day cent for circulation in this country. Of that which goes to Cuba, the West Indies and Brazil, full 50 per cent finds its way Europe, where, after deducting a large percentage used in manufacturing, four of the remainder is exported to In dia. Here the transit of the precious netal is at an end. Here the supply, how ever vast, is absorbed, and never returns to the civilized world .- Christian Union.

Curiosities of Figures.

Glenn was born in 1719; Lessing, 1729; Schubert, 1739; Goethe, 1749; Schiller, 1759; Arndt, 1769; Oehlenschlager, 1779; Ruckert, 1789; Heine, 1799. These ex-amples can be considerably increased, by rooms.

Mine host was greatly astonished and shocked to hear our account. Ho had been thinking the matter over all the winter, sud had come to a firm conviction that the man had been something are rooms.

Saykers 1747 - 1769; Arndt, 1769; Centensenager, 1779 of suffocating myself with smoke, I made a little pile of chips cut from the walls amples can be considerably increased, by including non-Germans also, Jerusalem and Johnson were born in 1709; Lichtwer did not burn very well, and I soon had to extinguish it; but I contrived to toast a George Schlosser, 1739; Lafontaine, 1759 including non-Germans also. Jerusalem and Johnson were born in 1709; Lichtwer, Chateaubriand, Robert Burns and Caro-line Pichler, 1769; Van der Velde, Streckuss and Fanny Turnow, 1779; Cooper and Deinhardstein, 1789; Kopisch, Baizac and Puschkin, 1799. Then looking among the authors and men of science, we have: Gmelin, 1709; Kastner, 1719; Moses Mendelssohn and Reinhold Forster, 1729; Ritter, 1789; Laplace and Jenner, 1749; Osiander, 1759; Alexander von Humbold and Cuvier, 1769; Oken and Berzelius 1779; Neander and Daguerre 1789

"SEVENTH DAY .- To day, at the risk

Schadow, Horace Vernet and Pierre Jean David, 1789; and Mendelssohn Bartholdy supposed to exist between figures and the four most important years of German history, 1812, 1830, 1848 and 1866. They all have an interval of eighteen years, or 2x3, from each other. Add now the figures 1, 8, 1, 2, and then 1, 8, 3, 0; in both cases we get 12; that is, 1, 2, the sum of which is 3; now add the figures 1, 8, 4, 8, and 1, 8, 6, 6; we get in each case by addition 21, that is 2, 1, the sum of which is also "3," also one of those numbers whose realso one of those numbers whose remarkable repetition is inexplicable.

chlick and Island were born in 1759

Romberg, 1769; Rossini, 1779; Overbeck,

FACTS AND FIGURES.

Boston claims 220,751 inhabitants. A FLEETING SHOW-A yacht race, CINCINNATI has the second highest spire

In 1869, 158 persons were killed by rocodiles in Java. Mains has thirty-two hundred square niles of lake surface. IT costs New York \$2,000,000 annually have its streets sprinkled.

THE Leipsig Gartenlaube claims a circu ation of \$60,000 copies THERE are 13 814 draft and 2 928 drivg horses in Brooklyn. A PIDLADELPHIA paper has for its edit-

Twe Worcester Spy recently celebrated its one hundredth anniversary. THERE were 2,136 marriages solemnize in St. Louis during the last year. A New York Judge and jury recently spent a day on a cass involving fifteen

CATHEBINE BEECHEB is now 70, Alice Cary 48, Fanny Fern 60, and Harriet Beecher Stowe 56. A "Life of Abraham Lincoln," in the

Iawalian language, has been published in Honolulu. A winow lady in Durham, Mc., has worked out her road tax for this year with a horse and cart.

THE following sentence contains all the letters in the alphabet: "John quickly extemporized five tow bags." A MAN weighing one hundred and fifty pounds contains one hundred and eleven pounds of water in his tissues. In Connecticut a young lady celebrated

the Fourth by leading out her pet poodls dyed in the national colors. "WE all owe something to our country," said the man who went abroad with out having paid his income tax.

THE people of Cleveland ride in 3,455 private carriages, carry 2,782 watches, and are supplied with music by 1,810 A Maine farmer lately found three heep which he lost last fall, in the woods,

doing well, having lived all winter on hemlock boughs. THE original Declaration of Indepen dence, now in the Patent Office at Wash-

ington, is nearly illegible from the fading of the Ink. THE Iowa Homestead, in an afticle on the " Wastes of the Farm," avers that the 150,000 agriculturists of the State "waste"

\$10,000,000 yearly. An English swell has recently given a fashionabie breakfast to a party of other swells, which cost the very moderate sum

An analysis shows that cotton seed is a lighly concentrated food, and is richer in flesh producing elements than corn, but somewhat interior to corn as a fat pro-

ducer. A MAN in Rumford, Me, has a dog that produces a fleece six inches long every year. The material is said to make mittens that wear like iron. THE number of gods of Chins has now eached 30,000. The Chinese have only

THE Supreme Court of Georgia has desided that a bachelor is a family, that he is the head of it, and as such entitled to the privileges of the Homestead act.

one Sunday in the year, and that is New

THE patronage at the disposal of the Collector of New York, distributed through the several departments of the Custom House, is enjoyed by 786 em-A HINDGO cabby, before mounting box

and taking the reins and whip in hand, always first formally prays that his driving may be to the glory of his God. IT costs a Massachusetts youth \$50 to celebrate our nation's birthday, by per-ambulating the streets and throwing fire-

crackers and torpedoes at unprotected eminines. A FRENCH peasant named Surin, who and never been out of his native village, has invented a machine for spinning hemp, by means of which a great saving

of labor is accomplished.

THERE is to be erected immediately at Albany, N. Y., a building which will cover ninety-six freight cars. When completed it will be one of the largest, if not the largest, car-building on this continent. THE members of the Methodist Churches in the world now number about three and half millions; ministers, 19,049; local preachers, 57,934; Sunday school schol-

ars, nearly four millions. An eagle was lately shot near Auburn N. Y., which measured twelve feet from tip to tip of its outspread wings. When discovered he was perched on a fence intently watching a small boy picking straw

A Norwegian vessel, which was given up for lost and abandoned by its crew last October, after nine months' tossing on the ocean was discovered recently English coast, with its cargo safe and in good condition.

A MILWAUKER German, named Rudolph Metzer, while moving a dining table dis-covered \$350 in half eagles in one of the legs. A hole had been bored to admit the coin. He purchased the table some eight years ago of a second-hand dealer. TEE Philadelphia Post says; "One o

the most brilliant writers in the city, now the editor of one of our best known papers, some ten years ago used to write the sermons of a clergyman in West Phil-adelphia, for five dollars a week." Ar a recent rallway accident to excur-

ed were plundered indiscriminately. The tempting display of rings, watches, &c., overcame honesty, and even the police-men lent the wreckers their aid in disoiling the dead. A FRENCH dwarf, fifty-five years old with a beard which reaches to his feet, but being bald, and having but one arm,

proposes to marry any young girl of about twenty, who is pretty and good-tempered. The consideration is, that the dwarf possesses a fortune of about \$400,-On the William Councily farm, eight miles south of Bowling Green, Ind , is an apple tree which is ten feet in circumference, being about three feet four inches in diameter. It is twenty-nine years old.

and stands in a large walnut stump, most-NEAR the grave of Washington Irving, at Tarrytown, N. Y., is being built the most costly mansoleum in America. It is over the grave of a "prominent New York official," and will cost \$100,000. It will be entirely of marble, and sculpture is now being wrought for it in Italy.

Many years ago, and before Landseer was as renowned as he now is, he was very poor; and it is said that he one day paid £1 sterling for the body of a dead lion, from which he made a most successful picture, called, "A Lion Attacked by a Screent." He was fortunate enough to find a purchaser immediately, and this was the commencement of his fame. The dead lion turned Landacer into a living

IT is said that Washington Irving drew

made so much money by his pen. Tan Cincinnati Times says: three years since a printer in the Volks blatt office, an intimate friend of Chas Boehler, who jumped from a third story window and killed himself, Saturday merning dreamed he saw a hearse bearing a coffia on which was plainly inscrib ed, 'Charles Boehler, July 10.' He re vealed the dream to his fellow-workmon at the time, but no attention was paid to it until the burial of Boehler yesterday (the 10th of July) revived it.

THE Young Men's Christian Associa-tion in Warren, Pa., (in the oil region), has been sorely tried by finding nothing to do. They had resolved to visit the prisoners in the jail; but, when they ap plied for admittance on their merciful er rand, they found the jail was empty. They then resolved to relieve the distrassed but, when they advertised for applicant for their charity, none responded. The town has a population of 2,500, and seven churches. Grog shops are unknown, and all the inhabitants are either Christians

or church-going people. A stony is told of a Parisian lady who preserves her heauty by plastering strawberries over her face every night and washing them off the next morning. The fair creature has for some time pai been annoyed by a troublesome credito. The other day he called before her beau tyship had risen, and insisted on forcing his way into her bedroom to demand in stant payment. But fools ruch in where angels lear to tread. He had no sooner got into the room than his fair creditor cried out, "My dear Mr. Dunn, how could you be so imprudent as to approach a per son suffering with the small pox? Look at my poor face!" The creditor gave a shrick, darted out of the room and has not since been heard from. DAVID NEWSOM gives, in the St. Louis

Democrat, an account of the ascent of Mount Hood, one of the highest, if not the highest, mountains in North America. The ascent of this volcano does not seem to have been very difficult. The summit of the mountain is a crater 3 miles across filled with cinders, rocks and snow Through this debris smoke, steam and gasses issue, and many of the rocks are hot the touch. The southern side of this erater is broken away, but on the other sides they extend up to a height of 2,000 eet. On the southwestern extremity of his wall is the main opening of the crater, from which rises a constant column of steam and smoke. The boiling point of a thermometer at the summit was 180 de-grees, which would indicate a height of

Suicidal Statistics.

PROFESSOR VAN OETTINGER, of Prussis has recently published a curious work on Moral Statistics and Christian manners, in which he has treated the subject of suicide in an exhaustive style, Philadelphia Ledger is of the opinion that t is to be regretted that the same subject has not been so fully handled as regards this country, for the conditions of life here differ in some very important respects from those of life in Europe, especially among the laboring classes. Extreme

Rept pulming it a title at one corner, and the kite, who was weak and light, and had no solid principles, allowed himself to be persuaded.

Then the Wind made one tremendous wretchedness, with no hope of escape from it, such as may be daily witnessed in European countries, and which is so fruit-ful a cause of saicide there, is almost unknown here, and the very few examples of it we meet with are those whose own folly and misconduct have brought it upon themselves. The statistics of Professor Von Octloger are based mainly upon the Von Oettinger are based mainly upon the tables of France and Prussia, which are, erhaps, the most accurate of any nation Europe, the municipal and communa dministrations there being very careft in making up their reports. The which he deduces are remarkable.

first fact, which is striking, is that the ratio of suicide to population sppears to increase faster than the population itself. Thus in Prussia in 1830 the number of suicides reported was 1.167, and in 1865 it was 3.219, which was two and a half times greater than the ratio of increase of the population. In France, the numbers during the same years were respectively 1,739 and 4,700, which is more than nine times the in cresse of the population. A part of this apparent increase is doubtless due to the more accurate reports now a days. In Norway the ratio of increase of suicides to population has long been 3 per cent, and in Saxony 5 per cent, per annum while the population has not increased faster than 11/2 per cent, Buckle's theory of constant averages would seem to be realized as regards the periodical commission of suicide, for Professor Van Oettinger has found that the frequency of suicide in any given year increases and decreases with the length of the days, and that there is general uniformity as regards the pro-portions of the different modes of selfdestruction resorted to; also, that those selected by the sexes at different ages are peculiarly marked. Thus, everywhere, there are more suicides in June and July, and fewer in November, December, and this tree.

ing and poisoning, but drowning is more frequently resorted to by women than by men, and as for shooting, it is only one woman in two hundred that employs it. hundred suicides among boys eighty-six hang themselves, while out of one hundred suicides among girls seventy-one throw themselves into the water. Young men generally shoot themselves, and young women take poison. Males of mature age often resort to the razor, and women to the rope. It is a curious that hanging is more common in the country than in the town. And when any great sensation has been created by a particular case of suicide, there is freuently manifested a tendency to imitate t, but this is also the case with regard to other crimes.

The Professor notices the influence of race on this subject. He found that among the inhabitants of Sweden, Norway and Denmark the yearly number of suicides is 126 out of every million; among the Germans it is 112; the French, 105; male sex, and that with both sexes the disposition to commit this crime increases with advancing years, and is always greatest in extreme old age. This last conclusion seer, sopen to doubt, for the tenacity with which old people on the verge of the grave cling to life is frequently very remarkable. Lastly, he found that the proportion of unmarried persons who kill themselves is decidedly greater than that the divorced and separated is the largest. it being uniformly five times as great as that of the married. As regards the arc caused by mental disease, and this class includes nearly half of those commitwatching it for some time, almost expecting to see the place of seed the place of t ed by women; one niath are caused by

last twenty years. No other author ever YOUTHS' DEPARTMENT

THE WIND AND THE KITE. BY MARY BEDFORD

made so lately that he was not quite sure After you have learned so that you can what his part was to be in life, what should wade out a rod or more from the shore

string; however, we shall see."

desire to fly up in the air. You shall ride on my back, and we'll go water is four feet deep as where it is san, round the world."

"Never mind," said the Wind, "come with me. The string will easily break if you will only raise yourself a little, Come! I will show you many wonderful things.

We will fly to the white clouds, and have merry games together in the air. You ought to learn something of the world "But my master who made me, what will be say when he comes back and finds

me gone ? "Oh, that is no matter," said the Wind. "He can make snother any day." And so the Wind coaxed the Kite, and kept pulling it a little at one corner, and

Then the Wind made one tremendous counsel, and he spent a great effort, and snap went the string, and up his time personally looking "Hurrah!" shouted the Wind!

was creeping unnoticed from a shed. "Hulle!" shouted the Wind. "

have some fun here !" and down he went, fanning the fire, so that the writhing fiames crept up and licked the walls of the cottage.

Still the Wind flung himself against the fire, spreading the flames and brightening ever forgot anything. When he was defire, spreading the flames and brightening the blaze every moment. Soon the cot-

tage was on fire, and then the next house, and by and by the whole village. The close to the flames. "Oh, I shall be burnt up!" he cried. "We are off again!" and for that

beauty was ruined for ever. Then they came to the city.
"There is a boy," said the Wind. "Off ized in future.—Atlantic Monthly for with his cap into the mud. Catch that August. lady's veil. Here it is! we'll land it in

and fewer in November,

January, than in any other months. In
the former, the proportion is 11 per cent,
and in the latter only 6½.

As regard modes of self destruction, it
appears that during the last thirty years
appears that during the l with a mocking laugh.

woman in two hundred that employs it.

The difference is still more remarkable in cases of suicide at an early age. Of childen under 15, it is found that out of one hundred spicides among hove gighty six

have treated me so." "Ha! ha!" laughed the mischievous Wind as he whisked round the corner. There hung the poor Kite, torn and scorched. And there he hung for many weeks and months. Sometimes he told his sad story to the birds who lighted on the wires, but they were all so busy with their own affairs that they could not stop

to listen to him long. He often thought of his little master, and wished he had not left the only per-son who seemed to care for him. But he knew it was too late to think of that. The Wind came every day and pulled the poor, tattered Kite, tearing off little bits of paper, that would fall fluttering down to the street and be trodden into the mud; but he never released him, and the Kite still clung to the wire, and there Spain and Italy, 80; the Slavonians, in Austria, 47. Also that in every country three-fourths of all the suicides are of the astray .- Children's Hour.

Learning to Swim.

EVERY boy should learn to swim. both a pleasant and a healthful sport; and in these days when so many travel over sea or ocean, or are carried from one place to another along our coasts, or up and down our rivers, not a few sometimes of the married; the proportion of widowid suddenly find themselves in the water, owed persons is greater still; but that of when life depends upon reaching a bale smoothly mortared up before getting down

dred persons annually lose their lives in cover, adjust the spout, and court another the United States alone for lack of know-drizzling book-rain to recuperate with the United States alone for lack of know-ing how to swim. Boys should learn Cincinnati Times. when they are young, and this is the way

to begin:
A boy who cannot swim should never

deep. It will seem cold at first but it is altogether better than to wade in because wading in drives the blood upward to blee head, which is liable to work serious inhead, which is liable to work serious injury. After you are wet all over, then water quickly in till you stand with the water up to your waist, then give a syring ayward the shore, at the same time striking, out with your hands sideways to your body and kicking with all your might.

The first time trying you will sink to

standing where you are, jump in where the water is a doot some foot and a hal

above or belowishe place, that he may corried into before held awaren 11.

pone the boy undresmon an allthes neatly laid away on the bank of the river or poud, and he just ready to gold More

the bottom, and if your feet are not number you, your head will go under water; but you must scramble up quickly and go back and try again. The next time, berhaps, you will go reveral lest without touching the bottom—your first success. in learning to swim. Keep repeating this always wading in, and then striking with

A LITTLE boy had been very busy for a good many days making a beautiful kite. It was made of strips of thin wood neatly fastened together and covered with pretty colored paper. It had a fine, long tall made of bobs of paper.

When it was all done, the little boy looked at it with pride and delight. Then he took a ball of string and tied one end of it securely to the kite. "Now," said he, "you are all ready to fly. If it is a windy day to morrow, I will take you out in the field, and we shall see how high up in the air you will go." The Kite all this time felt a little bewildered. He had been made so lately that he was not quite sure

what his part was to be in lite, what should be his object, and what was expected of him. But the last words of the little boy gave him a new idea.

"Oh," thought he, "so I am to fly in the air, to be sure. It is strange I never thought of that before. And this string, I suppose, is to prevent my flying away for the string of all of the shore if you are in "a pond; but you should always remember that you will get tired in a few minutes; and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, when you are in deep water, and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, and should you "lose your wind," as the boys say, when you are in deep water, and then swim to it, you can try swim-him ing down stream if you are in "a pond; but you should always remember that you will get tired in a few minutes."

from my master. I don't know about this you will be in great danger of drowning. String; however, we shall see." string; however, we shall see."

The next morning it was very windy.

The trees waved their branches wildly and the window sashes rattled.

"This is just the day to try my new kite," said the little boy as he took it from the drawer and carried it into the field beind the house.

This was the first time the Kite had been out of doors, and he looked about him with some curiosity. He thought he should like to fly up into the blue say, it looked so sunny and bright. Just as the little boy began to unwind his kite-string, his mother called him from the back door to draw some water.

"I'm a cemin'," said he, rather disconsolately, and he laid his kite on the top of the fence, first carefully tying the string to the post, and ran into the house.

The kite was laft slore, and he looked about him and began to feel an irresistible desire to fly up in the sir.

"There things should always be ramen.

There things should always be ramen.

There things should always be ramen.

The stream. Then stand with your back, giving a good spring with your hands at the same time crossed under the small of your back, giving a good spring with your feet that will send your breath and keep your month the bottom, and then try it again. The next time you will do better, and while constant practice you will soon have sight to the post, and ran into the house.

The Kite was laft slore, and he looked about him and began to feel an irresistible desire to fly up in the sir.

There things should always be ramen.

Three things should always be remembered. Never venture into deep water until you have learned to swim to the and "Who is this pulling me?" said he. bered. Never venture into deep wall. Why do I flutter up and down so?" until you have learned to swim soid, and "It is I," said the Wind. "Come with never then unless it is necessary. There We will have merry times tog-ther. is as much fun in swimming whate the ound the world."

"But I in tied to the fence," said the gou are cold or chilly, or after you are tired. And last, twice a day is enoughful.

Dickens's Industry and Method. No writer ever lived whose method was more exact, whose industry was more constant, and whose punctuality was more marked, than those of Charles Diele ens He never shirked labor, mental of bodily. He rarely declined, if the object were a good one, taking the chair at a public meeting or accepting a claim be trust. Many widows and orphans or decreased literary men have for years own benefited by his wise trusteeship in went the Kite on the back of the boister-ous, frolicksome Wind.

"Hurrah!" shouted the Wind! "Here intimated, one of the most industrious of not leave you sticking in that chimney.
Come along!"

"Where are you taking me?" asked the ing "Hard Times," he arranged with the oor Kite, bewildered and out of breath. master of Astley's circus to spend man But the Wind rushed on, never mind- hours behind the scenes with the ride: But the Wind rushed on, never minding is questions, sweeping him on over trees and houses, woods and fields, now low on the ground, now high in the air, whisking him hither and thither, wherever he happened to fancy.

They came to a village where a little fire was creeping unnoticed from a shed. ens, with his transcendent mewery, oaron icled in his mind whatever of interest me

lineating the character of Mrs. Pipchin, he had in his mind an old indging house keeper in an Eoglish watering place and by and by the whole village. The keeper in an Eoglish watering place poor Kite was dragged against his will where he was living with his father and mother when he was but two years old After the book was written he sent it to "Save me! save me!"

"Huzza!" shouted the Wind, delighting in the hot breath of the roaring fire.
The Kite felt his beautiful floating tail burning. In another moment he would have been lost, when "Come!" said the Wind. "We are off again!" and for that time he was out of danger, though his human interest was ever indifferent to him, and never a day went by that did not afford him some suggestion to be util-

Jehtal Slab's Remarks.

SALT makes us squirm just in proportion as we are sore. If you are of great value expect great trials and crosses. It always takes the the diamond.

Some of us speak words that touch roughly the character or business of our neighbors and think little of it, when the mere thought of a tune on Sunday quicker than Old Hundred gives us a regular electric shock of horror.

Mentally, as well as physically, food can be too concentrated. The bread is always best for health that contains bran

enough to digest it easily. Question political fame very closely, my friend, ere you commit a good name I am still disposed to think that on a pinch, politicians can repent and be saved. But I confess I find very few on the way, as yet, and fewer still who are the way, as yet, and tower still was along to be able to indulge "a lively hope."

I sometimes think poverty was brought into the world for the special benefit of the lazy man; on the principle, you know, that a mud-turtle always goes faster if he has a coal of fire on his back: Have you been unfortunate? And would you really like to test the sympathy of the friend who has given you the warmest, friend who has given you the warmest, most cheering words? Ask him to logu

you a dollar. Here is a man. You can draw knewl-edge from him just as you draw water from a well. As often as a bucketful comes up another comes in. Do you knew why? He has only learned the secrets of mental well-digging—gone down till he tapped a vein running out into the bound-less revelations of nature. And, now he has set to work and walled and curred the But here is another. Draw from him at all largely and you exhaust him. He is of cotton, or a plans, or something else to a single vein of hving water. Every floating near.

It is estimated that from fifty to a hun is no other way but to shut down the

A WRITER from Brazil savs that you